

## **FBI Detective 241**

Chapter 241 Suicide in prison due to shame

Augus' words made the agents of the No. 5 investigation team frown, and Roan asked directly:

"When did this happen?"

"have no idea."

Augus shook his head. NYPD only mentioned the location of the crime and the tragedy of the severed lower body of the deceased. They did not investigate the specific conditions of the corpse.

"OK."

Roan didn't say much, and immediately turned around and said:

"Ryder, Mona, you two go and bring Magdalena back now.

Lacey and I go to this new crime scene. "

"no problem!"

Mona and Ryder got up and walked quickly into the equipment room, followed by Lacey, and Roan took out his mobile phone to call the trace inspection department.

Forty minutes later, in a villa area on the Upper West Side of New York.

"The name of the deceased is Karl Zoffer, a senior lawyer in a law firm."

The NYPD and Luo An who were waiting at the scene exchanged a few simple greetings, and then led them to the victim's death area:

"According to the law firm's account, Karl Zoffer asked for a few days off four days ago due to physical discomfort, but he didn't go to work this morning, and the phone couldn't be reached, so his boss asked us to take a look at his Condition."

Walking up to the second floor of the villa, Karl Zoffer died in the study. The cause of death was also a large number of stab wounds on his chest, and his lower body was also horrific.

Lacey glanced and turned her head to look for other clues, while Roan began to carefully examine the surroundings of the corpse and asked at the same time:

"Does this house have a security system?"

NYPD didn't answer. An agent from the Trace Inspection Division nodded, picked up the laptop in his arms and said:

"There is one, and the surveillance camera behind the house captured the murderer."

Roan got up and looked at the computer in the opponent's hand. Inside was a man of the same build, also wearing black clothes, black pants and a black hood, and even the method of picking the lock was the same.

But the surveillance camera also failed to see the face of the murderer.

"The four victims died 15 days ago, 10 days ago, 4 days ago and yesterday. This murderer is really..."

After the video was played, Luo An smacked his tongue, not knowing how to describe this serial killer.

Turning his head and continuing to check the study, Roan found half a \*\*\*\* footprint next to a carpet, and recruited the detectives from the trace inspection department to let them tidy it up. Just as he was about to get up and leave, Roan suddenly noticed that the posture of the corpse was a bit strange. Satisfied.

According to the Trace Inspection Section and the judgment described by NYPD just now, the time of death of the victim Karl Zoffer should be around 3-4 days.

At 2 to 3 days, the corpse will begin to rot from the abdomen of the human body, leaving gas after decomposition, so the body begins to swell, and at 3 to 4 days, the rot begins to spread from the abdomen, and the veins become more discolored.

At this time, Karl Zoffer's body did start to grow, but the growth rate seemed to be somewhat higher than normal.

Roan scratched his head and was about to speak to the investigators of the trace inspection department in the study when Lacey's voice suddenly came from the bedroom not far away:

"Roan! Come to me!"

"OK."

Walking into the bedroom, an agent from the Trace Inspection Division was checking Karl Zoffer's laptop, while Lacey was looking at a \*\*\*\* box with a strange expression.

Seeing Roan coming, Lacey showed Roan the items in the \*\*\*\* box. Roan looked down and found that the \*\*\*\* box was full of various toys.

Roan's mouth twitched, and he turned to look at Lacey:

"Is it because of your \*\*\*\* attributes? How do you always find these things?"

The last time I went to the home of Kayden-Smith's sister who stole the bomb, Lacey was also under the bed in Kayden-Smith's basement, and found a bunch of items that made Roan feel hot.

"snort!"

Rolling an angry look at Roan, Lacey took out a small box from the \*\*\*\* box and said:

"This is the latest model that just came out this year, and it's the kind that can be remotely controlled.

I thought I'd be able to find the remote at Karl Zoffer, but I couldn't. "

Roan's mouth twitched, as if thinking of something, Lacey didn't see the expression on his face, pointed to the trace inspection officer at the side, and said:

"We just found some chat records and photo screenshots in Karl Zoffer's laptop, and then..."

"OK, OK, it goes without saying."

Roan waved his hands with a complicated expression, he seemed to understand the reason why the corpse rose a bit too much:

"So, Lacey, you're saying that Karl Zoffer is gay?"

"It may be, but it's not certain."

Lacey nodded, then shook her head:

"I don't understand the thinking of these rich people. Maybe he just wants to try new things."

"All right."

Roan nodded. He didn't understand what these people were thinking, so he turned around and told the two investigators of the trace inspection department in the study to pay more attention to the exit of the corpse when they moved the corpse, and then took out his mobile phone to call Mona. phoned:

"How about it, did you catch Magdalena?"

"Well, things are a bit complicated now."

Mona on the other end of the phone showed a strange expression:

"The two of us have successfully brought Magdalena into the interrogation room, but before Ryder and I started the interrogation, the special agent chief Vernis rushed to our No. 5 investigation team.

Verinisi said that just now, a certain director of NYPD, a certain leader of the Department of Homeland Security, a certain leader of the Ministry of Science and Technology, a certain leader of the DEA (Drug Enforcement Administration), a deputy mayor of New York City, a certain member of the New York Assembly, and our FBI The deputy directors of the New York branch all called her to inquire about the situation of the case.

That's why Verinis didn't let Ryder and I interrogate Magdalena now, but waited for you to come back. "

Roan: "..."

After listening to Mona's description, Roan's face twitched and he felt a pain in his ass.

He remembered a piece of news from his previous life.

In 2008, a federal federal jury indicted a middle-aged white woman named Palfrey, nicknamed "Mrs. Washington" for "operating a prostitution ring".

According to the news at the time, the "Pamela Martin Escorts" company operated by Palfrey in Washington was suspected of providing pornographic services.

Palfrey herself not only obtained illegal income of more than 2 million U.S. dollars from it, but her clients were mostly Washington political elites, including Assistant Secretary of State, members of Congress, NASA officials, Navy officials, World Bank staff, international currency Fund managers, lawyers, etc.

In order to force those "important people" to come out and provide favorable testimony for himself, Palfrey once provided the media with a batch of important client phone records, and stated that he would never go to prison to serve his sentence.

At the same time, Palfrey also said: "I will definitely not go to federal prison, whether it is 4 years or 8 years, if necessary, I will bring all those clients in!"

Offending so many people, Palfrey's actions can be imagined, and in the end it was no surprise that "Ms. Palfrey chose to commit suicide in prison when she was only 10 days away from the court trial due to her shame."

Roan didn't want to know whether Palfrey committed suicide or not. He wanted to know one thing now:

What is going on with this Magdalena?

The current time is 2005. Could it be that this New York is Magdalena, the senior of Washington Palfrey?

Wait for yourself. If during the interrogation of Magdalena, something irrelevant to this case is found out, then...

Returning to the SUV in the Jacobs Federal Building, Roan immediately took out his mobile phone and called Vernis.

Time to ask things for their thoughts and opinions.

Chapter 242 The scandal that happened in advance

Jacob Federal Building, office area of investigation team No. 5.

Verinis sat with her legs crossed in the monitoring room next to the interrogation room, watching Magdalena in the monitoring room in silence.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

"Enter."

Hearing what Verinis said, Roan pushed open the door and walked into the monitoring room, laughing:

"Good afternoon, sir."

Verinis twisted the chair and turned around, folded her arms around her chest and said expressionlessly:

"Roan, you really gave me a big surprise."

Roan spread his hands. He really didn't expect that there would be so many people standing behind Magdalena for her.

"Not for her, Roan."

Verinis handed a folder with a black confidential clause to Roan, and said with a serious face:

"Actually, our FBI New York branch has been monitoring Magdalena for certain things.

It's just that it's not time yet, so I haven't done anything to her. "

Opening the folder, Roan saw a familiar name:

Deborah Palfrey.

According to the data, Magdalena and Palfrey have a "teacher-student" and "sister" relationship.

When these two women were young, under the control of the same gangster organization, they carried out economic activities that spread their legs to measure the length of society.

Later, the gang organization was destroyed, and these female technical workers under the banner naturally ran away.

Magdalena first fled to New York to continue her old business, and thoughtfully combined her own advantages, proposed advanced concepts, opened up new markets, increased her assets steadily, and completed the industrial transformation.

Palfrey came to New York to join his sisters because he didn't do well in other places.

Then he learned Magdalena's advanced concepts as a matter of course, and after saving a sum of money, he went to Washington to open an \*\*\*\* company called "Pamela Martin".

Not only that, but Palfrey has also carried out update iterations and industrial upgrades based on Magdalena's theory.



Women working in the "Pamela Martin" \*\*\*\* company must be at least 23 years old, have at least graduated from college, and have normal day jobs, and many of them are professional women with good salaries.

Moreover, these girls are required by Palfrey to have outstanding appearance, decent clothes, modest jewelry and exquisite details (such as beautiful heels); "Drinking and reading are not allowed during the period, and must be strictly punctual..."

How could this kind of woman not be noticed by the FBI? The reason why the FBI has not done anything is only because of the high-level officials in Washington and no one took the initiative to lift the cover.

And now Roan accidentally captured Palfrey's "master", Magdalena.

Roan: "..."

After reading the information in the folder, Luo An felt very pained.

Is this a surprise to the snake?

He really didn't expect that he would one day participate in a well-known scandal in the history of the Federation.

Seeing the expression on Roan's face, Vernis raised the corners of her mouth slightly, took a sip of coffee, and said softly:

"Don't worry, Roan, since you've already made a fool of yourself, there's no need to keep covering this matter."

Verenice said that she just called Mr. Clement in Washington. Clement thought for a long time, and promised to send someone to arrest Palfrey in the near future and deal with the "Parfrey" Mira Martin Escort Company.

If there is no accident, this scandal that happened in the previous life in 2006-2008 will be brought forward to 2005 this time.

Hearing that Mr. Clement took over the matter, Roan was relieved.

It is good to have thighs behind.

Otherwise, if I were just a small grassroots agent, but lifted the cover... Who knows what will happen later.

Close the folder, Roan smiled:

"Thank you, sir."

"You're welcome."

Verinis waved her hand. This kind of thing is indeed a big scandal. After it is revealed, it will definitely cause panic among some people in Washington.

But for Mr. Clement, an old fox who has worked in Washington for decades, he can definitely exchange a lot of benefits for his camp through this incident.

So at the end, Vernis handed Roan a cup of coffee and said softly:

"If you want to be promoted from deputy team leader to team leader, there is a rigid rule, that is, the deputy team leader must have the experience of working in other cities."

Roan nodded, he knew this, and this is one of the reasons why many police officers are reluctant to join the FBI, because working in the FBI requires moving from one city to another every few years.

At the same time, Roan also knows one thing, that is, after the financial crisis in 2008 in his previous life, the requirement of changing work locations was abolished, and FBI agents can work in one city until retirement.

Roan has already heard the subtext in Verinisi's words, that is, he wants to help Luo An be promoted to the leader of the investigation team.

But there are also huge differences between the major cities in the Federation. Some cities are world-renowned, and some cities have never heard of Roan.

"So, what do you mean, sir?"

"Next month, our New York branch will have a place to switch places with the Los Angeles branch."

Verinisi handed another document to Roan:

"The time limit for changing the workplace is three years, but if the performance is outstanding and the Washington headquarters also issues a transfer order, they can be transferred to another city after one year."

Roan's eyes lit up when he heard this.

It is not difficult to understand the meaning of Verinisi's words, that is, let Roan go out to study for a year's qualifications, and then come back and be promoted to be the leader of the investigation team.

At the same time, Roan can also avoid the limelight of Palfrey's case at the beginning. After all, this case has been tossed for three or four years in the previous life, and the time to deal with it in this life will definitely not be short.

Seeing the enlightened look on Roan's face, Verinisi nodded in satisfaction, and finally took out a business card from her pocket and handed it to Roan:

"This is the contact information of the director of the FBI's Los Angeles Branch-Criminal Investigation Section. You can contact him later."

The name Roan on the business card is somewhat familiar, and I always feel as if I have seen it somewhere before.

However, Roan is not in a hurry, so he can put it aside. What Roan wants to know is another thing:

"Sir, how many places are there? One person, or the entire investigation team?"

This is very important, Roan doesn't want to go to Los Angeles alone.

"There are eleven people in total."

Verinis paused, and said softly:

"Your No. 5 investigation team can only be assigned a maximum of four places."

As the head of the special agent, Vernis can't do too much, after all, there are 14 investigation teams.

"OK."

Hearing what Verinisi said, Luo An made up his mind and breathed a sigh of relief:

"Thank you, sir."

"no need to thank me."

Verinis' voice was still very calm, but there was a smile in her eyes:

"After the interrogation of Magdalena, go and explain to Augustus yourself."

Who these four places will be, Roan and Vernis are clear in their hearts.

In this case, as the leader of the No. 5 investigation team, Augustus, the expression on his face when facing the investigation team with only a few technical agents like William...

The corners of Vernis's mouth raised slightly, she turned her chair and began to look at Magdalena in the interrogation room.

Thinking of Augustus's \*\*\*\* face that was darker than the bottom of the pot, Roan's mouth twitched.

Sir, you can't do this, sir!

Chapter 243 Find the murderer, go to arrest

The good news is that Vernis was just joking with Roan. She told Augustus about the quota just now, so Roan doesn't need to tell it in person.

The bad news is that Augustus knew exactly who the four places would be, so he still looked at Roan with a dark face for a long time.

Roan had no choice but to smile and handed Augustus a super big hamburger that was thicker and bigger.

But after all, it will be a month before they are transferred to Los Angeles, and the top priority is the serial murder case in their hands.

So Roan and Augustus had a brief chat, and Augustus, who had eaten a few bites of the hamburger, waved his hand, signaling Roan to interrogate Magdalena first, and talk about the rest later.

The interrogation of Magdalena was not long. This 57-year-old still attractive woman is obviously a smart person with unusually high IQ and EQ.

As soon as Roan and Lacey sat down, Magdalena proposed that she knew a lot of things and had a lot of clues, saying that she had told everything and could testify in court.

But there is a premise, that is, the FBI will join her in the witness protection program, and afterward, send her to a small city to spend the rest of her life incognito.

After getting Vernis' affirmative answer, Roan agreed to Magdalena's request.

To Verenes, Magdalena is of average value, her "disciple" and "sister", Palfrey is more important than her.

After receiving Roan's affirmative answer, Magdalena began to seriously answer the clues she knew about this serial murder case.

Half an hour later, Magdalena was taken away by Verenice.

Judging from Vernis's attitude, Roan felt that she was going to let Magdalena give her "sister" and "apprentice" a backstab.

Roan didn't think too much about it, the most important thing is to deal with the serial murder case at hand first.

"Everyone, according to Magdalena, our five victims, except cousin Kelton Blake.

The rest of the real estate agent Orson Chet, the news channel host Paul Blake, the hotel owner Hogan Jamie, and the senior lawyer Carl Zoffer are all members of an underground club. "

Lacey stood at the front of the office area of the No. 5 investigation team, and read aloud the few clues obtained from the interrogation just now:

"Magdalena said that the club has two areas.

The content of one of the areas is similar to the movie [Eye Wide Opener]. Magdalena is mainly responsible for sending girls to the club. "

Speaking of this, Lacey licked her lips, he was not interested in men, but Magdalena said there was a women's section there, and Lacey wanted to see the world a little bit.

"So, what does this club have to do with this serial murder?"

Ryder, who just went to the bathroom, raised his hand and raised his own question.

He had seen more chaotic scenes than that during SWAT raids before, so he wasn't curious about such things.

Hearing Ryder's question, he kept his head down to check the information. Roan, who didn't speak, stood up and said:

"The second area of the club is related to finance. The people in that area are rich people. They always discuss investment, stocks, bonds and other information while playing cards, help each other, and make money together.

As for whether this club has anything to do with this case, Mona and William are investigating. "

"Of course it does!"

After Luo An finished speaking, Mona immediately tapped the keyboard hard, then raised her head and said with a smile:

"According to the information in the underground club, the four deceased often played cards with one person.

That person's name is Richard Meyer, 37 years old this year, the owner of a textile factory.

I checked Richard Meyer's financial situation just now, and found that his textile factory had gone bankrupt two months ago.

The main reason for the bankruptcy was that Richard Meyer misappropriated the working capital of his factory to buy a stock. As a result, the stock fell all the way to the bottom and never got up. "

Roan nodded:

"If I'm not mistaken, that stock was recommended to Richard Meyer by the four deceased."

"Exactly!"

William next to continued:

"Not only that, after Richard Meier's textile factory closed down, the land was also resold by the four deceased."

"Whoa, that sucks."

After listening to William's narration, Ryder smashed his tongue and shook his head, his face full of regret.

But Mona on the side threw a hamburger to Ryder, and said with a smile:

"According to Richard Meier's previous economic situation, the textile factory was not his at first.



It was also obtained by Richard Meyer in the club, together with the four deceased, using similar means to get it from others. "

Ryder froze after taking the hamburger. Roan next to him chuckled and patted him on the shoulder:

"There is an old saying in the East, which is called "a dog bites the hair of the dog's mouth" and "catch geese all day long, but the goose hits the eye". You can look up the meaning of these two sentences later."

"All right."

Ryder opened his mouth and took a bite of the hamburger in his hand. After chewing a few times, he suddenly remembered another question:

"But if Richard Meyer is really the murderer, for revenge, he can just kill people directly, why bother to cut off the private parts of the four victims?"

"Um..."

Lacey frowned at Ryder's words, and then she turned her eyes to William.

William shook his head, and Lacey turned her eyes to Mona.

Mona chuckled, and tapped the keyboard a few times to display Richard Meyer's photo and his credit card consumption records on the computer screen:

Richard Meyer on the computer is just a middle-aged white man with a lot of muscle.

But his credit card records showed that he had repeatedly purchased the same toy in the black box that Roan and Lacey had found in the black box of the fourth victim, Carl Zoffer.

"So, there is a high probability that Richard Meyer is gay."

Lacey nodded suddenly, and Ryder took a hard bite of the hamburger in his hand.

Roan next to him frowned slightly, but it must be the best choice to bring Richard Meyer back to the No. 5 investigation team for questioning, so he patted Mona on the shoulder and asked:

"Where is Richard Meier now, can I find it?"

"Simple."

Mona fluttered her ten fingers on the keyboard, and quickly found Richard Meyer's current location based on Richard Meyer's recent credit card consumption records:

"A small community in lower downtown Queens, New York."

"OK!"

Roan nodded, said without nonsense:

"Ryder, Lacey, you will go to Queens with me now, and bring Richard Meier back to our No. 5 investigation team as a guest."

"no problem!"

Ryder and Lacey nodded, and the three walked quickly into the equipment warehouse together, and then drove a brand new SUV to Queens.

When he was about to reach the target location, Roan's cell phone rang suddenly.

Press the answer button:

"What's wrong, Mona?"

"The trace inspection department just sent a report."

Mona on the other end of the phone said:

"The content of the test is the footprint you found at the house of the fourth victim, Karl Zoffer.

The report of the trace inspection department showed that the murderer was wearing a size 11 Stark shoe, which is the most common work boot on the market.

Not only that, but the Trace Inspection Department also found some plant ash and small glass fragments that did not belong to that room in the carpet under the footprints. "

"Good."

Parked the SUV on the side of the road, Roan said that he had already learned about the matter, and then, together with Led Lacey, quickly moved to the door of Richard Meyer's apartment with the Glock 18.

Chapter 244 Christians

Queens, New York.

Outside an apartment in a certain community, Roan, Ryder, and Lacey stood at the door with weapons in their hands, two on the left and one on the right.

Looking at each other, Roan counted down to three, and then Ryder raised his foot and kicked hard towards the door.

Boom!

"FBI!"

"Do not move!"

The three yelled as they quickly checked every room in the apartment, and in the kitchen they saw a young white woman with headphones dancing her body making dinner.

The young woman turned her head and saw Roan and Ryder suddenly appearing, and the Glock 18 in their hands, she was startled and screamed.

"We are the FBI!"

At this time, Lacey, who had checked all the rooms, walked back and shook her head at Roan. Roan frowned slightly, pulled off the earphones on the woman's head, and asked:

"Where's Richard Meier?"

"I don't know, he's not here!"

Slowly calmed down her mood, the young woman named Irene explained:

"It's been two months since we broke up! Why are you looking for Richard?"

"We suspect that he is related to a serial murder case."

Roan put away the Glock 18 and said in a concentrated voice:

"Do you know where Richard Meyer is? We need to talk to him.

Or, you can also explain why you have been using Richard Meier's credit card. "

"What?"

Hearing the word "serial murder case", Irene took a deep breath, waved her hands again and again to express that those cases had absolutely nothing to do with her, and then explained everything.

"Richard and I met a year ago."

Irene's identity is a waiter working in a high-end restaurant. When Richard took someone there for dinner, the two met.

Richard was attractive and a factory owner at the time, so Erin soon moved in with him.

Those toys were bought together when the two lived together. After all, Irene was young and played with many tricks, and Richard was also willing to try new things.

Hearing this, Lacey and Ryder glanced at each other, it seems that their previous judgment was wrong, Richard is not gay.

Roan nodded calmly, and continued to ask:

"And after that?"

"Richard's factory went bankrupt after that."

Irene sat on the sofa with a complicated expression on her face:

“Richard had a breakdown at the time, and he started drinking too much.

A month and a half ago, Richard suddenly sent me a message, saying that he was going to leave New York to go out and relax, and then I never saw him again, only occasionally contacted by message. ”

A month and a half ago, the words "send message" and "send message" made Roan's eyes narrow, and he thought of a possibility:

"You mean, you've never spoken to Richard on the phone since then?"

Irene seemed to have thought of something, swallowed and nodded:

"Exactly."

Ryder and Lacey looked at each other, and they both thought of a situation.

Roan said directly:

"Can you still reach Richard by message now?"

"No."

Irene shook her head, walked into the bedroom and found a mobile phone, and said:

“I messaged him a week ago asking when he was going back to New York, but he never got back to me.”

"Fu-k."

Ryder slapped himself on the head and cursed, while Roan took the phone and handed it to Lacey, saying:

"Lacey, immediately take this phone back to the No. 5 investigation team and let Mona try to see if she can use this phone to locate the location of Richard's phone at this time."

"OK."

Nodding after taking the phone, Lacey quickly walked out of the apartment and started the SUV to return to the No. 5 investigation team.

In the apartment, Ryder poured himself and Roan a cup of coffee, poured another cup of coffee and handed it to Irene, said in a deep voice:

"Ms. Irene, you must have guessed a possible state of Richard at this time.

So I hope you will think about it carefully. Is there anything wrong with Richard's words and actions before he left you? "

After taking the coffee, Irene's face was pale and her hands were shaking.

After thinking for a long time, Irene shook her head:

"I'm really sorry, Mr. Detective, I don't know what is wrong with you, because Richard was bankrupt at the time, and the whole person has always been wrong."

"Will Richard repeat certain words after drinking?"

Roan sat opposite Irene, and slowly guided:

"Such as repeatedly scolding someone?"

"This one does exist."

Irene nodded:

"He kept saying that he misjudged the wrong person, trusted the wrong person and so on."

Ryder, who was sitting next to him, glanced at Irene, he knew who Richard was scolding.

Roan continued to ask:

"Then did Richard say what he planned to do? Like revenge or something."

"No."

Irene shook her head:

"I didn't hear what Richard said about revenge, nor did I hear what he planned to do. I only heard him say that this is God's punishment for him."

"God?"

Roan's brain turned sharply, as if he had discovered something:

"Richard is a Christian?"

"Yes, Richard has always been Protestant."



Irene answered subconsciously, then suddenly remembered something, her body froze suddenly, she turned her head and said in a stuttering voice:

"Mr. Detective, I remembered something.

After Richard went bankrupt, every time he sobered up from alcoholism, he drove to a church for confession.

And Richard sent me a message saying that the day he left New York, he also drank a lot of alcohol, and at the same time I never saw the two cars again. "

"Great, Erin, this is great information!"

Roan's eyes lit up, and he hurriedly asked where the address of the church was.

Ryder next to him also grinned, straightened up and stood up. Could it be that it was the hand of the pastor of the church?

"That church is in New Jersey."

Eileen found a Bible that was pressed under the bed. There was a bookmark inside, and the address of the church was on the bookmark.

"Good."

Taking the bookmark, Roan and Ryder immediately left the apartment, and then... took out their mobile phones to call the SWAT operation team.

On the one hand, they need their help to arrest people later, on the other hand, the SUV of the No. 5 investigation team was driven away, and Roan and Ryder needed someone to pick them up.

The vehicle of the SWAT operation team was driving towards the target location at high speed, and Roan was sitting in the back, calling Mona.

"How is it? Did you find out where Richard's cell phone is?"

"Sorry."

Mona in the office area of the No. 5 investigation team sat on a chair and said helplessly:

"The other party didn't answer the phone or reply to the message, so I couldn't find out the specific location of the other party.

But we found the last time Richard's car was seen, on the highways in New Jersey and New York. "

Roan was already mentally prepared for this result, and briefly described the new clues he had just obtained from Irene. Roan finally said:

"Check with William and the pastor of this church to see what is going on with him and whether he is suspected of committing a crime."

"OK, give me a moment."

Mona nodded, hung up the phone and began to work quickly with William and other technical agents.

At 9:47 p.m., Roan, Ryder and a team of SWAT guys arrived at the church in New Jersey.

At this time, the church was pitch black, and Roan and Ryder led several SWAT team members to block the front and rear doors of the church.

After counting down to three, the two led the swat team and rushed in together.

## Chapter 245 The real murderer and the truth

However, this time the people entered the church in a more gentle way. They did not use kicks or bombs. Instead, a SWAT team member used a crowbar to quickly pry the door open.

No way, the religious atmosphere in the Federation is very strong. Although Luo An doesn't believe in religion, there are still many SWAT members who believe in religion.

"FBI!"

"Federals!"

"Cover!"

"Speed! Speed!"

After the gate was pried open, a group of SWAT members rushed into the church. Because there was no light, everyone quickly checked every room in the church with the flashlight in front of the gun.

"Stairs safe!"

"The lobby is safe!"

Roan and Ryder followed closely behind, and soon found a room where the pastor lived behind the church.

Kicking the door open, Roan ignored Ryder's twitching mouth, broke into the room and quickly checked the situation inside.

But unfortunately, the room was empty.

A SWAT team member came over:

"The whole church is empty."

Roan nodded and began to observe the bedroom carefully.

The owner of the bedroom is very clean, and there is no dust on the corners of the bookshelves.

Not only that, but the things in the whole bedroom are also arranged very neatly. The documents on the table are perfectly stacked together. When you open the closet, the clothes and pants inside are also neatly folded without any wrinkles.

Opening the refrigerator, and seeing the food in a well-organized and organized manner, Ryder was speechless:

"The obsessive-compulsive disorder of the owner of this bedroom is probably not as serious as usual."

"Exactly."

Roan nodded, and then found something behind the wardrobe in the bedroom, and moved the wardrobe away forcefully, behind it was a locked door.

The two people in the room looked at each other, and Ryder called a SWAT team member to take the pliers to snap off the lock, and then Roan and Ryder pushed open the door and walked in.

This hidden room is not big, and the layout is very simple.

There is a cross hanging on the wall, a red carpet on the ground, and a small wooden box in the corner of the room.

Open the box, and there is a barbed whip and a glass bottle inside, which is a stick-shaped object that was cut off with a knife and is unique to men.

Ryder's eyelids twitched, he closed the box and turned his head:

"It's not going to be that pastor's..."

"High probability."

Roan's face remained unchanged. When he walked out of this room, he found a note on the desk in the outer room. Just as he was about to open it, a SWAT team member came over:

"Sir, we found something on the lawn behind the church."

"Um?"

Roan and Ryder hurried out of the room, followed the leadership of the SWAT team, and walked to a green plant on the edge of the lawn behind the church.

At this time, two SWATs were busy beside the green plant, and the stench of corpses was emitting from there.

"Call someone from the trace inspection department."

Luan walked up to the corpse and looked at it without changing his expression, then turned around and said:

"The clothes of this corpse are similar to Richard's clothes in a photo on the refrigerator of Irene's house."

"OK."

Ryder understood the meaning of Roan's words, and immediately took out his mobile phone to call the trace inspection department.

Roan re-entered the bedroom. Just as he opened the notebook he found earlier, the phone in his pocket rang again.

Press the answer button:

"Roan."

"It's me, Mona."

In the office area of the No. 5 investigation team, Mona looked at the information she had just found in the computer and said:

"I found out in the information of the church that the Baptist pastor of your church is named Terrence Robb. Transferred to your church.

His elder brother is named Holden Rob, 41 years old this year, the owner of a small chemical factory, and a member of the club where Paul Blake and the others belonged before.

According to his financial situation, Holden-Rob has also messed with others, but some time ago, Holden's chemical plant went bankrupt, and Holden also committed suicide.

Holden's poker players include not only the four of Paul, but also Richard Meyer. "

"Excellent, Mona."

Roan nodded while flipping through the notebook, which can explain the death of the four Paul Blakes, but he still has a question:

"Mona, what happened to Terrence Robb's mistake a year ago?"

"The specific content can't be found. You know, the materials in places like the church are all paper."

Mona on the other end of the phone curled her lips, then tapped the keyboard a few times, and said:

"But I checked the case records related to that church some time before Terrence Robb was transferred.

NYPD once destroyed a \*\*\*\* bar on suspicion of gambling, and then NYPD went to that church to investigate.

Although I did not find out the specific content of the NYPD investigation, I found a screenshot of a video photo that looked very similar to Terrence Robb in the surveillance camera diagonally opposite the bar. "

"OK."

Roan nodded. It seems that Terrence Robb's so-called "mistake" should be his surname orientation that he has been hiding all along. A place like the church is, after all, a well-known conservative side of the Federation.

However, Roan felt that the church was making a fuss over a molehill. Didn't they just like boys? In the past, there were pastors in Europe who liked little boys.

Is it because Terrence Robb likes older ones?

The content in the notebook is not complicated, mainly the requests and needs of the people who come to this church to worship. Roan did not find the psychological diary of Terrence Robb that he imagined.

However, Roan found a space in the wardrobe. The space is not too big or small, just enough to hold a schoolbag.

Thinking that Terrence Robb basically commits crimes every five days, and crimes must be done in advance, so Roan put the phone to his ear again:

"Mona, can you find out where Terrence Robb is now?"

"There is a suspected location."

Mona on the other end of the phone tapped the keyboard a few times and said:

"There was a guy named Raymond Lakoff playing cards with his brother.

But I didn't find any evidence that Raymond was involved in his brother's chemical plant, and Raymond had been abroad before and after the chemical plant accident. "

"Terence will not carefully investigate the specific situation of Raymond in this matter now. He has killed four people, and his movements and methods are becoming more and more proficient, which shows that he has now begun to enjoy the feeling of controlling the fate of others. ."

Roan quickly walked out of the bedroom and said:

"Lacie, you can pretend to be a believer and call Terrence Robb for help. The information I found in the notebook shows that he does not discriminate against female believers.



Mona, when Lacey called, you should have a way to locate the specific location of the other party, right? "

Although it is not often shown, Lacey, who was born in the Intelligence Department, is not generally proficient in disguising other characters.

Regarding this point, Lacey's explanation is that practice makes perfect.

I don't know where she is familiar with.

So when she heard Roan's words, Lacey agreed without thinking, and Mona also crossed her hands and stretched forward, her fingers creaking:

"Trust me, if Terrence Robb answers the phone, I'll find him!"

"Good."

Roan walked out of the church and took Ryder and several SWAT team members into the car:

"Find the location of the other party and send me the location immediately."

"no problem!"

Three minutes later, when everything was ready, Lacey sat next to Mona and took a deep breath, pressed Terrence Rob's cell phone number and called him.

Chapter 246 The end of the operation and the late party

Lacey's camouflage skills are very superb, and when she is brought into the role, she is even more lifelike.

According to Roan's request, when Lacey called Terrence Robb, she pretended to be a female believer who had gone to church some time ago, but recently encountered difficulties in life and didn't know what to do.

Although Terrence Rob was a little surprised at the beginning, he was successfully tricked by Lacey with words, so Terence Rob didn't have any doubts in the end, and began to enlighten Lacey.

The moment Terrence Rob answered the phone, Mona's ten fingers began to dance rapidly, and she quickly located the other party according to the meeting point between the signal towers.

"Roan, the other party is in Queens!"

"OK!"

Getting the specific location, Roan told the SWAT team member who was driving the location, and the other party directly stepped on the accelerator and rushed out with the SWAT mobile car.

Although there are not as many vehicles at night in New York as during the day, the rich nightlife still provides a lot of vehicles for the streets of New York.

However, this did not delay the speed of Luo An and his party. The red and blue flashes of the SWAT vehicle made the drivers on the road give way.

Being hit by a SWAT mobile vehicle is still a trivial matter. If SWAT later accuses itself of "obstructing official duties" and other titles, it will be too troublesome.

According to the location, Terrence Rob is not far from Raymond Lakov's house. Roan and Ryder packed their weapons and got out of the car quickly after arriving at the target location.

"Ryder, one person and one team, you are on the left and I am on the right."

"OK."

A few blocks away from Raymond Lakoff's house, there are several 24-hour shops and movie theaters, etc., and there is a lot of people here at this time.

Roan, Ryder and others walked in from the two entrances of the street, one south and one north. At the same time, some heavy equipment was removed, and a black coat was worn outside the FBI body armor.

Roan led a SWAT team member while walking, while carefully observing the pedestrians on the road and the chairs for people to rest on the roadside.

Not far away, Roan sat on a chair next to a trash can and saw a middle-aged white male with a schoolbag beside him and a notebook in his hand writing.

"We see Terrence Robb."

Pressing the communicator, Roan whispered:

"On the stool next to the trash can."

Received Roan's instructions, and Ryder quickly discovered the other party:

"OK, we saw it too."

Roan and Led Qiqi led people to surround Terence Rob's position calmly. Terence Rob seemed to feel something. After looking around for a week, he frowned, picked up his schoolbag, straightened up and sat on the chair. Get ready to get out of there.

At this time, there were no passers-by around the chair except Terrence Robb. Roan did not hesitate to see this, and immediately took out his pistol with the SWAT team and aimed at each other:

"FBI! Hold on!"

Terrence Rob's face suddenly changed and he was about to run, but Ryder had already led two SWAT players to block him:

"FBI!"

"Don't move! Put down the schoolbag in your hand!"

Passers-by around this small area all ran away the moment Roan pulled out his pistol and yelled, and Terrence Robb's face was extremely ugly when he saw that he was completely surrounded.

"I don't want that."

After realizing that he had no way to escape, Terrence Rob's face gradually became desperate:

"I swear to God, I really didn't mean to!"

Roan was not in the mood to discuss this kind of matter with the other party. Seeing Terrence Rob reaching into his schoolbag while talking, he shouted again:

"Get your hands off your schoolbag immediately! Terrence!"

But Terence Rob didn't stop, and even took out a pistol from inside.

boom! boom! boom!

The next second they saw the pistol, Roan, Ryder and the others all pulled the trigger of the pistol at the same time.

Several streams of blood flowed out, and Terrence Rob fell to the ground slowly.

Walking slowly to Terrence Rob's side, Roan kicked the pistol away from Terrence Rob's side:

"Call an ambulance immediately."

"OK."

Ryder turns and leaves.

Pick up the schoolbag and open it. There is not only a knife, some clothes, but also the notes written by Terrence Robb just now.

After making the phone call, Ryder came back, saw the note in Roan's hand, and asked:

"What did you find?"

"Some behavioral trajectories and personal information of Paul Blake and others, such as home address, license plate number, etc."

Roan casually flipped through it a few times, then handed it to Ryder:

"And Terrence Robb's own mental thoughts, and some "revelation" from God to him."

"God wouldn't let a man chop off his stuff."

Ryder pouted, flipped through the notes casually, and put them into the evidence bag.

"really."

Roan nodded, and when he saw the ambulance coming a moment later, he suddenly remembered something, turned his head and asked with a smile:

"By the way, Ryder, how do you feel about the city of Los Angeles?"

Ryder: "?"

the next day.

Because he was busy until night yesterday, Roan didn't get out of bed and drive to work until noon the next day.

Then at my own workstation, I was on line with the guys in the community on the computer for an afternoon, and soon it was time to get off work.

At eight o'clock in the evening, a barbecue restaurant called "Blue Tuna" near the Jacobs Federal Building.

This is the one where investigation team No. 5 went after Luo An was promoted to deputy team leader last time.

"cheers!"

All the detectives of investigation team No. 5 raised their glasses and cheered.

Drank the beer in the glass in one gulp, Augustus refilled himself again, then raised the glass and said loudly:

"Everyone! Tonight's gathering is not only because our No. 5 investigation team won the collective medal, but also because we successfully solved a serial murder case!

Among these two things, there is one person who contributed the most, and that is our deputy team leader Luo An!

So, let's toast Roan! "

"Greetings Roan!"

Everyone raised their wine glasses and clinked glasses with Roan.

Roan picked up the wine glass:

"It is not my own efforts to win the collective medal and solve the case. It has always been inseparable from everyone's support. I would like to offer a toast to everyone!"

"Ha ha..."

Everyone laughed in unison, and the atmosphere of the party became much more heated.

After drinking the wine in the glass, Ryder and Mona took the steak and seafood and ate it. Lacey ran off to nowhere, and most likely she fell in love with another waitress.

Roan swallowed the oyster in his mouth, turned to look at Augustus, thought for a while, and asked in a low voice:

"Sir, regarding my transfer to Los Angeles next month... do you have any plans for the future?"

The detection rate of the No. 5 investigation team is basically driven by Roan alone. Augustus is not very good at handling cases. During this time, he has been in charge of logistics, mainly dealing with equipment funds and follow-up work of the case.

If he leaves, the detection rate of investigation team No. 5...

Augustus, who understood the subtext in Roan's words, gave him a blank look, then patted Roan's shoulder, and said:

"You don't have to worry about it, I have my own way."

Seeing Augustus' face full of confidence, Roan chuckled, raised his glass and toasted Augustus.

The atmosphere of the party that night was very lively, but there is no permanent banquet in the world. In addition, there will be normal work tomorrow, so after more than an hour, the agents began to return to their respective homes.

Roan and Mona were just about to leave when Ryder came over suddenly and said that he had something to do.

Chapter 247 Ryder's Ideas Inventory Harvesting Mona's Father

In the parking lot next to the restaurant, Roan and Ryder walked to the back of the Chevrolet.

Roan made a drink break:

"What's wrong, Ryder?"

"It's about switching places with the Los Angeles branch."

Ryder hesitated for a moment, and finally said in a deep voice:

"Sorry, Roan, I want to stay in New York."



Hearing Ryder's words, the expression on Roan's face did not change, and he understood the reason for the other party's choice after a turn of his head:

"It's because of Yvonne and your son, right?"

"Exactly."

Ryder nodded. If he went to Los Angeles by himself, Yvonne and her son would have to go with her too. Being separated for a long time is not a good choice for either the wife or the children.

Besides, Yvonne's relatives and friends are not only in Texas, but also in New York. The two of them have no acquaintances in the city of Los Angeles.

In addition, the child is also at the age of entering school this year. If he changes to a new school or a new residence, the child's adaptability will also be a problem.

"OK."

Roan slapped his head, and Ryder was different from himself, Mona, and Lacey.

Especially Lacey, she said in the previous chat that unless the Federation made same-sex marriage legal, she would never give up the big forest outside even if she was ninety years old.

When Roan heard this, he laughed. He remembered correctly. In his previous life, in the middle of 2015, the Federal Supreme Court issued a ruling that same-sex marriage was constitutional.

At that time, Roan will want to see if Lacey will give up the entire forest for a single tree.

Ryder is already in his forties this year, has a wife and children, and his family has a greater influence on him.

Moreover, Yi Ryder was transferred from SWAT, and his age problem also makes his room for promotion not very large.

Seeing that Roan had no other emotions, Ryder was relieved:

"Sorry, Roan."

"No, I didn't think twice."

Roan shook his head. Family culture is one of the most basic and characteristic cultures of the Federation. Ryder did this for his own children, so he has no dissatisfaction.

"But if you stay in New York, you will be busy later."

The two chatted briefly, and Luo An suddenly smiled and said:

"I'm afraid Augustus will turn you into a cow."

After Roan left, when investigation team No. 5 came back with a new case, the only familiar old people were Ryder and William.

William is a technical agent and will not go out to work, so when Augustus finds some new agents to join the No. 5 investigation team, Ryder, as a senior, must bear more responsibilities and pressure.

"But the new car of investigation team No. 5 also belongs to me."

Ryder laughed, there is no man who doesn't like cars, let alone the FBI's special SUV, because he was in a hurry to solve the case and arrest people and Roan was fast, so Ryder couldn't grab the driver's seat.

But after Roan left, that position would naturally belong to Ryder.

Luo An was a little speechless when he heard the words. After he came to the No. 5 investigation team, he has been driving the old car. He finally got the old car for repairs, and asked Augustus to change to a new one. As a result, he had to leave the new car before driving it a few times. up.

After thinking about it, Roan leaned over to Ryder and whispered that when Ryder drove that new car in the future, he could "indulge" a little bit.

Because of this, when he returned to New York, Roan felt that he only needed to work a little harder before he could get a new car.

Ryder: "..."

In the next few days, Roan first told Augustus and Vernis about Ryder, then returned to his workstation, continued to chat with his friends in the computer forum, and greeted each other by the way. , or greet someone with the other person.

During the period, Roan calculated his gains during this period.

After the first lady bombing, Roan sold his experience in solving the case and obtained \$1.83 million after tax from Columbia Pictures, as well as \$1 million before tax and \$670,000 after tax from the First Lady Foundation.

Plus \$90,000 for three medals, \$4,000 double bonus for cracking the bombing, \$4,000 double bonus for cracking the serial murder, and \$4,000 this month's salary.

After a simple calculation, Roan found that he had earned a total of 2,602,000 US dollars during this period.

After all the funds entered the account, Roan drove to Wall Street again.

The stock Roan bought for the first time was Apple, the stock he bought for the second time was Microsoft, and the third time he changed another company, this time to Amazon.

After all, it is the Internet age. With the rise of online shopping, Amazon's stock price continued to rise after the Internet bubble in 2000. It was less than \$6 in 2001, but by 2012, Amazon's stock price had exceeded \$180.

With such a huge increase, Roan has no reason not to buy it.

All 2.5 million US dollars was used to buy Amazon's stock. After the operation was completed, Roan looked at the rising Apple stock and Microsoft stock with a satisfied smile on his face.

It is one step closer to the dream of earning a small goal.

After buying a bunch of food and returning to investigation team No. 5, Luo An pushed open the door of the investigation team, and was surprised to find that none of the agents were working, but were all standing neatly at the front of the office area, watching the TV above. news.

"Here's your chicken wrap."

Roan handed a package of food to Lacey casually, and then asked:

"What are you looking at?"

"Do you still remember Magdalena who was captured by Mona and Ryder before?"

Lacey opened the packaging bag, opened her mouth and took a bite, then pointed to the TV in front of her, and said:

"Magdalena's sister, the Palfrey known as "Mrs. Washington," was charged today.

But I don't know what happened. Just now, several well-known news media suddenly said that Palfrey has a lot of phone records of prostitutes and other information, which involves a large number of military and political officials, businessmen and celebrities.

Although these media do not have the specific content of the information now, it can be said that everyone in Washington is in danger. "

"Wow."

Roan picked up a non-spicy chicken roll and took a bite, nodding slightly in his heart.

It seems that Mr. Clement made the move.

But this matter has nothing to do with me, just watch the show quietly.

Thinking of this, Roan raised the corner of his mouth slightly, took another bite of the chicken roll, then took a sip of coffee, and began to read the news happily.

At this moment, Mona suddenly patted Roan's arm, then pointed to the lounge next to her.

Roan was a little puzzled, but still walked behind Mona.

"What's wrong, Mona?"

After eating the chicken rolls in a few big bites, Roan picked up a piece of toilet paper and wiped his hands, then asked with a smile:

"You will not stay in New York like Ryder?"

"No, not this matter."

Mona held a cup of coffee in both hands, with a complicated expression on her face. She shook her head when she heard Roan's words, and whispered after a long silence:

"I just got a call from my father, he said he will return to China in six months, and then leave the CIA to transfer to other federal law enforcement agencies.

Estimated work location is...Los Angeles. "

Roan: "..."

Chapter 248 [The case of the corpse of an old girl in a garbage dump]

When he learned that Mona's father was going to Los Angeles in a few months, the expression on Roan's face remained the same, but his heart had exploded.

Is Los Angeles such a good city?

Although he lived two lifetimes, it was the first time for Luo An to meet the woman's elders. When a man saw the other's elders for the first time, he understood the anxiety in his heart.

Moreover, Mona's father is a CIA who has been performing missions outside for many years... Roan thinks that although the possibility of the other party's attack is not high, it is not impossible.

After Mona finished speaking, she continued to chat with Roan briefly, then turned and left the lounge.

Roan followed closely behind, and returned to his workstation with Mona.

There is an old saying in the East that a car must find a way when it reaches the mountain, and a boat will naturally sink when it reaches the bridge.

However, some information still needs to be inquired in advance, so Roan began to insinuate about Mona's father's personal situation.

Then Roan learned that Mona's father was not from New York. Before marrying Mona's mother, he had been living in Chicago.

Chicago, the third largest city in the Federation, is not only the capital of finance and technology, but also its title of "Crime City".

is a city where congressmen have called and proposed to require people in the city of Chicago to cease fire between 9 am and 9 pm.

Roan: "..."

The time of this week passed quickly. On Saturday and Sunday, Roan and Mona watched movies + went shopping, and did some exchange of feelings and sweat in the evening, so time came to Monday of the next week in the blink of an eye.

Early in the morning, all the detectives were chattering, while Luo An was sitting on a chair and letting his mind go, slowly accepting the reality that he had started working again.

Boom!

"Everyone! Here comes a new case!"

The door of the office area was pushed open with a bang, and August's iconic loud voice rang out again.

But when the agents turned their attention to Augustus, they found that he was not holding the documents in his hand as usual.

"Just now, a body was found in a garbage dump in the suburbs of New York.

Because it belongs to the territory of the federal government, the NYPD called us. "

"OK."

Roan took a sip of coffee, got up and went to the crime scene with Mona.

The location of the incident is a little far from Manhattan Island, and it is a garbage dump itself, so the smell is very magical and complicated. Roan and Mona sneezed twice as soon as they got off the car.

"Hello, I'm Roan Greenwood from Investigation Team No. 5."

Showing the golden badge to the NYPD waiting at the scene, Roan and Mona raised the cordon and walked into the crime scene, asking:

"What's the situation with that corpse? Has the identity been checked?"

"Hello, deputy team leader Luo An."

NYPD reached out and shook Roan's hand. Hearing Roan's question, he explained:

"Sorry, there is not one body, but two."

"What?"

Roan frowned, Mona showed surprise on her face, she turned her head and asked:

"But when you called, didn't you say a dead body?"

"Yeah."



NYPD spread his hands, with a helpless expression on his face:

"But when we found the first body, we briefly checked the nearby garbage, and then in a cardboard box, we found the second body."

"All right."

Mona sighed when she heard the words, and she and Roan had already walked to the side of the first corpse.

NYPD began to briefly introduce:

"The corpse is about 60 years old, a white female, with no wallet, no bank card, and no information related to her identity."

The corpse had been covered with a white cloth. Roan bent down and lifted the white cloth. A body with a severely damaged face and a watermelon almost split in half appeared in front of his eyes.

Beside Mona also saw this scene, cursed a word beginning with F in a low voice, then turned her head and asked:

"Has the murder weapon been found?"

"No, there is too much garbage here, we can't find it."

NYPD shook his head, then pointed to a black pocket not far away:

"However, we found a \*\*\*\* disposable raincoat inside, which should have been left by the murderer."

Roan nodded, covered the white cloth and led Mona to the second corpse, asking at the same time:

"Can you find out which garbage dump brought these two corpses?"

"This dump is responsible for half of New York City's trash, with nearly 150 garbage trucks going in and out every day."

NYPD followed Roan and said:

"If it weren't for the fact that the grinder in this garbage dump is a bit old, and the grinder is easy to get stuck if the garbage is not broken up, so that the staff of the garbage dump had to break up the garbage manually, the two corpses might have been crushed directly. Once the shredder is finished, there is no way we will find these two bodies."

"Hope the staff who found the body have sweet dreams tonight."

Roan said something casually, then bent down and began to look at the second corpse.

The second corpse was a little boy, about six or seven years old. The overall body was somewhat mummified, and the traces of careful handling were obvious.

Not only that, Roan also found that the fingers of the boy's ten fingers had also disappeared.

"What a bad day."

Roan sighed, covered the white cloth of the second corpse again, then turned back to Mona and said:

"Call the people in the trace inspection department."

"OK."

Mona nodded. Just as she took out her phone, Roan suddenly thought of something and added:

"By the way, let me tell you about the situation at the scene and ask them to send more people and drive a slightly larger car. I'm afraid they need to take all the garbage around the two corpses back."

Looking at the dense black packaging bags and all kinds of garbage near the two corpses, Mona grinned:

"OK, no problem."

At 12 noon, the office area of the No. 5 investigation team.

"So, one homicide turned into two homicides?"

Lacey picked up the coffee and took a sip, with a surprised expression on her face.

"Exactly."

Ryder nodded, and continued:

"But there is also a good thing, that is, Roan and Mona didn't find the third body in that dump."

"That's great news."

Lacey was a little speechless, and then asked:

"What are Roan and Mona doing now?"

"Waiting for the forensic autopsy in the trace inspection department, and looking through the garbage to find clues."

Ryder patted Lacey on the shoulder and said with a smile:

"But because there is too much garbage on site, they won't be able to finish it in a while, so Roan asked me and you to help."

Lacey: "..."

Trace Inspection Department, the forensic doctor has completed the preliminary inspection of the two corpses:

"Corpse No. 1 had twelve puncture wounds on the left and right breasts, but the real cause of her death was pneumothorax."

Roan stood aside and nodded:

"That means she choked on her own blood, right?"

"Exactly."

The forensic doctor turned around and continued:

"No other body fluids were found in the lower body of the corpse, but there were lacerations inside, and some small wooden thorns were also found. We found a qualified wooden table leg in one of the garbage bags."

Mona looked to be in her 60s, but her skin was in good condition. The well-maintained corpse frowned. Roan, who was standing next to her, remained expressionless and asked:

"Have you found out the identity of the victim?"

Chapter 249 Women can indulge too much

"I'm afraid it will take a while."

The forensic doctor heard the words with his hands on his hips and explained:

"The fingerprints of No. 1 corpse were not found in the FBI's internal database, indicating that she has never been in prison.

At the same time, the face of corpse No. 1 was beaten to pieces by the murderer. If you want to make a facial comparison, you have to wait for my colleague to complete the facial construction, which will take a little time. "

The forensic doctor raised his right hand, and used his thumb and index finger to make a gesture of insulting a man from a certain country.

Considering that the facial construction technology in 2005 was not perfect, Luo An judged that the gap between the two fingertips of the forensic doctor was about three days.

"All right."

Roan turned his attention to the body of the second little boy:

"What was his cause of death?"

"The most common mechanical asphyxiation."

The forensic doctor walked to the side of No. 2 corpse and said:

"But he has traces of being invaded by the stars, and the location where he was invaded by the stars has not been recovered, which means that he was invaded by the stars shortly before his death.

At the same time, according to the test, his bone age is 7 years old, and the time of death is about one month to one and a half months. Judging from the preservation of the body, he has been kept in a low-temperature environment since his death. "

After listening to the forensic doctor's introduction, Luo An subconsciously thought of the priest in the previous case.

Shaking his head and throwing his thoughts aside, Roan continued to ask:

"So, can the identity of deceased No. 2 be found out?"

"Sorry, I can't find it yet."

Seeing the dissatisfaction on Roan's face, the forensic doctor was also very helpless, sighed and said:

"The murderer had amputated all ten fingers of corpse No. 2, so there were no fingerprints, and because he was too young, there was no way to make a facial comparison.

But give us a little time, my colleagues may be able to find the fingerprints of the murderer or the corpse on the box or clothes containing the No. 2 corpse. "

Mona's eyes showed disappointment when she heard the words, Roan frowned slightly, continued to chat with the forensic doctor for a few words, then turned and left the interrogation room.

"Mona, you go back to the No. 5 investigation team and check the monitoring of the garbage dump with William and the others to see if you can find the garbage truck that transported the two corpses.

If you find it, carefully check the forward route of the two garbage trucks, and try to find the place where the corpse may have been discarded. "

"No problem, leave it to me."

Mona has always been handy with computer matters, so she immediately smiled and turned and walked to the elevator not far away.

The elevator door closed slowly, and Luo An turned around and went to another large room of the Trace Inspection Department.

In this big room at this time, Ryder and Lacey were digging through the garbage with several detectives from the trace inspection department.

"I feel like no girl will want to approach me for the next week."

Throwing aside a bag of kitchen waste dripping with an unknown yellow-brown liquid, Lacey twitched and said to Ryder:

"This smell may last on the skin for a month!"

"That's just in time for you to rest for a while."

Ryder smiled and did not answer. Roan, who pushed the door into the room, just heard this sentence, so he replied with a smile:

"Don't think that if you are a woman, you won't have the problem of excessive indulgence. Be careful that some gynecological inflammations will come to you."

"snort."

Lacey wrinkled her nose and snorted softly. She didn't care on the surface, but she took down Roan's words in her heart quietly.

Mainly recently, Lacey has found that she always suffers from insomnia, loss of appetite, and some pain in her lower abdomen.

Went to the hospital for an examination and the doctor didn't find any problems. If it's really because of my excessive indulgence...

After all, Lacey is already in her thirties, she doesn't trust Roan blindly, but when she went shopping with Yvonne last weekend, she found that Yvonne's complexion was much better than before, and she often praised Roan Germany.

Taking a chair and sitting beside him, Roan asked:

"How about it, did you find any useful clues?"

"The investigators of the Trace Inspection Section found a \*\*\*\* coat not long ago."

Ryder pointed to the next room and said:

"The coat had marks of being stabbed by a knife, and the location of the knife edge was similar to the position of the wound of victim No. 1, so the detectives from the trace inspection department took the coat for a blood test.

The identification results showed that the blood on the jacket was indeed from corpse No. 1, but no fingerprints of other people were found on the jacket. "

Roan heard the words, raised his head in silence for a moment and asked:

"What about the style of the coat?"

Ryder was slightly taken aback:

"What's the meaning?"



Lacey on the side reacted, clapping her hands and her eyes lit up:

"We don't know the identity of deceased number 1 yet.

But we can find the store that sells the coat through the style of the clothes, and then find the person who bought the coat through that store, so as to find the identity of the No. 1 deceased! "

"Exactly."

Roan gave Lacey a satisfied look. When listening to the forensic doctor in the anatomy room just now, both Roan and Mona found that the skin of corpse No. 1 was well maintained.

Caucasian women's skin is far less delicate than that of Orientals, and they can maintain such a good condition in their 60s. The family background and economic level must be unusual, and the coats of such people cannot be the common style on the street.

Roan got up and left the chair, pulled Lacey and walked quickly to the room where the coat was.

The coat was put together with other physical evidence related to deceased No. 1. Roan took it out of an evidence bag and handed it to Lacey.

Lacey often goes out shopping with different women and knows more about brands than Roanne.

Sure enough, Lacey took the coat and observed it carefully. After a few seconds, she raised her head and said confidently:

"The brand of the jacket is SuperTrash, and the style is the latest this spring. Most of the stores of this brand are in Manhattan!"

"very good!"

Roan nodded, and immediately took Lacey back to the No. 5 investigation team.

Mona, William and others are looking for monitoring at this time, but found nothing.

Because the garbage dump in the suburbs has been in disrepair for a long time, and it has not made much money, the federal government has already planned to sell it to a private company, so there are no surveillance cameras installed at all.

"What?"

For such a large garbage dump, the federal government has never been able to make money, and even has to subsidize it every year?

Roan felt a little confused about this, and didn't understand how the group of people in the federal government operated.

But this is not important, tell William and Mona the name of the coat brand, Roan began to ask Mona and William to investigate carefully the consumers who have bought this style of coat.

Because there are not many stores of this brand in New York, and the No. 1 deceased was older, so not long after, Mona and the others found each other's identity in a member store:

"Flavia Faran, 63 years old, works in the New York Health Department and is a doctor!

Her husband has died, but when he was young, he owned a big company and left FlaviFarlan a large inheritance after his death. "

"Good."

Roan nodded, this also explains why FlaviFrancia is rich.

Leaving the chair and stretching, Roan continued to ask:

"Where is FlaviFarlan's home? Do you have any close relatives living in New York?"

After tapping the keyboard a few times, Mona replied:

"Her home is on Manhattan Island, and she has no close relatives. Her son also died of AIDS at the beginning of this year."

Roan frowned slightly when he heard this, and pulled Lacey into the equipment room quickly, then drove the SUV to FlaviFrancia's home.

Chapter 250 People living with HIV

Manhattan Island, Greenwich Village.

The pitch-black SUV slowly pulled up to the side of the road. Lacey got out of the car, looked at the huge single-family apartment in front of her, and patted Roan on the shoulder:

"Roan, it seems that this place is not very far from your home, right?"

Roan looked at the big house in front of him, which was at least three times larger than his small apartment, and nodded with his tongue.

FlaviFarlan's house is in the southernmost part of Greenwich Village, and Roan's house is in the northernmost part of Greenwich Village. It seems that the distance between the south and the north is very long, but in fact it is only a few minutes' walk.

Two investigators from the Trace Inspection Division followed behind and opened the door of FlaviFran's house through technical means. Roan entered FlaviFran's house and went straight to the study.

Lacey went straight to the bedroom as usual. Roan opened his mouth when he saw this, but in the end he didn't say much.

I don't know if her \*\*\*\* attribute will be activated again this time.

Pushing open the door and entering the study, Luo An saw a few stacks of documents on the table that were taller than people.

Roan flipped through and found that there were some cases and medical knowledge, etc., and then found a locked cabinet under the desk.

Open the cabinet calmly, inside is a thick folder, the folder is full of personal information and photos of some people.

Roan checked the circle carefully and found that the people in the folder had one thing in common, that is, they were all infected with AIDS.

Seeing the records of FlaviFrancia, many people in the folder were infected with AIDS through the transmission of surnames. Then I thought that when I first came to this world, I had contact with several women...

Luo An's face tightened, and he decided to go back to the hospital for a test, anyway, it won't cost much.

"Roan, I found something."

Just then, Lacey opened the door and walked in.

Seeing that there was only a mobile phone in her hand, Roan frowned and asked:

"what's the situation?"

Lacey said that she found FlaviFrancia's mobile phone in her bedroom. After turning on the mobile phone, she found that the other party had been in frequent contact with a person recently. That person was her colleague, and he had come here now.

"OK."

Roan nodded, and handed the folder in his hand to Lacey.

"what?"

Lacey was a little puzzled, but opened the folder anyway.

Roan talked about his plan to go back to the hospital, and then asked Lacey if she wanted to go with her.

Although HIV is not transmitted through saliva, there is more to woman-to-woman communication than just kissing.

What if a woman is infected with AIDS and accidentally has a \*\*\*\* wound on her body, and Lacey accidentally comes into contact with her blood...

The probability of this series is indeed not high, but it can't stand that the base of women that Lacey has come into contact with is too large, and her emotional life is much richer than Roan's.

Sure enough, Lacey opened the folder, her face turned green when she saw the contents inside, she nodded immediately and decided to go to the hospital with Luo An for a blood test.

It didn't take long for FlaviFran's colleagues to come here and bring two thicker folders.

"Hello, just call me Lena."

FlaviFrancia's colleague is a white woman in her forties. She handed the folder to Lacey. When Roan asked her about FlaviFrancia's recent work, she replied:

“Since her son died of AIDS, Flavia has devoted her work to treating AIDS patients, providing them with help, and finding the source of AIDS patients.”

Lina said that many people do not know that they have been infected with AIDS. Flavia surveyed people who had close contact with AIDS patients, and then told the possibility to the other party and the other party's family members.

"Wait a moment."

Roan interrupted the other party when he heard this frown:

"You mean, Flavia will ignore the request of the AIDS carrier and directly tell the family of the AIDS patient?"

"Exactly."

Lina nodded, with a complicated expression on her face.

Roan and Lacey looked at each other, their expressions changed slightly, and they both understood each other's thoughts.

Infecting with AIDS, even in a place with a relatively open atmosphere like the Federation, makes people talk about it, and AIDS patients are often discriminated against and disgusted by others.

Fleivia's original intention was to protect the safety of the family members of AIDS patients, and hoped that the family members could help AIDS patients to tide over this difficulty together.

But in fact... the first feeling of the word AIDS is always fear.

Angry parents, disgusted by wives and children, and shunned by colleagues and friends are the true portrayal of what AIDS patients face most of the time.

Federals still value the right to privacy, and Flavia's behavior is obviously betting her own life on the kindness of others.

But judging from the current situation, Flavia obviously lost the bet.

Right or wrong of Flavia's behavior, Roan didn't discuss it, he asked directly:

"Has Flavia received threatening calls recently?"

"You should ask me why she hasn't received threatening calls."

Lena sighed and said that since Flavia started doing this, the phone in her office has been ringing multiple times a day.

"In addition to those who called her to scold her, there were also people who wrote threatening letters."

Lina pointed to the two ultrathick folders she brought, one of which was filled with threatening letters from others, and the other contained the HIV carriers that Flavia had already found out .

"There is a thin line between invasion of privacy and AIDS prevention."

Roan knew what those threatening letters would be without reading it. After thinking about it, he asked:

"Do you know how Flavia investigated the connection between these AIDS patients? Field visits or other means?"

"On-site visits are the main method, and there are other means."

Lena replied:

"Flavia has a brown notebook, which is usually placed in the red handbag she carries, and the notebook records the entire process of her investigation.

Every time Flavia wrote a name on it, 80% of the other party had been infected with HIV in the next investigation, so we often jokingly called that notebook "the book from hell". "

"Red handbag and brown notebook?"

Lacey frowned when she heard the words. They didn't see these two items, and turned to look at Roan. Roan thought that Flavia's wallet and other belongings had disappeared, nodded and said:

"There is a high probability that it was taken away by the murderer."

In the afternoon of the same day, investigation team No. 5, office area.

Ryder was distributing a few folders brought back by Roan and Lacey. Augustus stood at the front. After briefly introducing Flavia's situation, he said loudly:

"Everyone, the murderer who killed Flavia was most likely an AIDS patient who had contact with her. What you have in hand is the personal information of these patients.

Our next goal is to carefully investigate and find the murderer among these people! "

The number of people in several folders adds up to nearly 200, and there are nearly a hundred threatening letters on the other side. After Ryder distributed them, William looked at the more than forty papers on his desk and suddenly the corner of his mouth twitched.



Ryder smiled when he saw this, fortunately he is not a technical agent.

But when he turned his head and saw that Roan and Lacey's seats were empty at this time, Ryder was a little puzzled. He hadn't heard of any new missions.

Augus took a sip of coffee:

"The two of them asked for leave with me just now to deal with some private matters."

Beside Mona who also looked puzzled: "??!"